



My Own Fairy Tale. Yes. For Real.



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

You've seen all the movies. The fairy tales: Cinderella, The Little Mermaid, Sleeping Beauty, Snow White, Rapunzel, The Princess and The Frog, etc. Well, mine, it's a little different. It all started when I bought my prom dress. The lady at the store said that one never seemed to fit anyone. Ever.

"Good luck." She handed it to me. I examined it one more time before I tried it on. It was a two piece dress. The top was white. It was like a halter style top. The bottom of it was white too, but there were two parts to the bottom. A chiffon and a silk. The silk was covered by the chiffon and the chiffon had a vine like pattern on it with occasional roses. When I stepped into the dressing room I looked in the mirror and sighed. How could a girl like me, Willow Thomas, ever pull off a dress like this? My hair was chopped off at the shoulders and dyed in a red ombre from my natural chocolate brown hair. Funny thing about me, I have tan skin, dark hair, and electric blue eyes. I know what you're thinking: Wow, she sounds beautiful or how about I bet she's the popular girl. WRONG! I'm the exact opposite. Well, I'm kinda sorta pretty, but popular? Nope. Not in the least. I zipped up the top of the dress and looked in the mirror. Hey, not half bad. The frame of the mirror started to sparkle. Green, then blue, and then it stopped. I need to get more sleep in. I started to walk out.

"Wait!" I turned around. My eyes widened. "Up, I'm definitely seeing things. Well, people, fat old ladies to be specific. "Hello." The mirror dropped. "Oh, don't be so narrow minded. I'm a fairy." "Okay, then. What do you

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"To help you. I can tell you're the right girl for this dress." She looked me up and down.

"Griselda!" She yelled. Another lady came into view. She was different. She was tall and skinny. Very unlike the first lady.

"What?" The one named Griselda yelled. "Oh, my you are a beaut."

"Thanks?" I said questionably. "Well, this has been weird, I'll be going now." I tried to rush out of the dressing room.

"Wait." Ugh.

"Fine. Talk. What do you want?" I asked impatiently.

"Alright, let's get down to business. You go to River Heights High School correct?" The short one asked.

"Yup."

"Oh goody." She clapped her hands. "Then you know Will."

"Cindy, just because she goes to his high school doesn't mean she knows him."

"I know him." I confirmed. "Will Redmen, right?"

"Yes." Cindy said. "We need you to fall in love with him."

"What?!" I exclaimed. "Will is the hottest, most popular guy in school and he's dating Mindy Zeus." I pointed out.

"We know." Griselda said. "He's a faery too. He's actually the heir to our kingdom. We sent him to your school to find a bride. The dress you're wearing changes to appeal the girl who tries it on. We put a spell on it so that it only fits the girl who is perfect for the job. Since it fits you that means that you would make a good queen. So you gotta fall in love with him," I smirked. That wasn't a problem. I'm already in love with him. "And then after he really falls in love, the girl and him will reappear at the palace gates in Tarquilla, where we live." Griselda took a deep breath and looked at Cindy.

"So what do say? Give it a shot?" Cindy asked. I bit my lip.

Chapter 2 by COFFEE



"This is so ridiculous" Willow muttered under her breath trying to keep the lumps in her bag known as Griselda and Cindy to flatten while walking through the door.

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"So who you going with, while wearing this gorgeous specimen" still fingering the dress lightly. "Right now no one but I have a plan ok mom" I kissed her cheek and made way for the stairs I think Cindy just kicked me "Tell dad good night when he gets home ok".

"Got it but you have to eat something" She started looking around in the cabinets cause she doesn't have the ability to cook, threw orange juice and a few power bars with a ham sandwich with that I went upstairs.

Made it up to my room and turned on my music and emptied my bag onto my bed.

"God who's was kicking me?"

"Well you try being shrunk with sensitive nose pressed against a pair of gym shoes!" Cindy screamed.

"sheesh touchy now how are we going to do this then, I mean the most popular guy in school go out with me".

"Well what do you know about him then" Griselda suggested calmly.

"Aren't you guy supposed to know coming from the same world and everything all I know is he's popular, out of my league, plays football and dating someone already". Actually I knew a lot more than that a guy with the perfect eyes, body, and face shows up at your school and you don't think about it.

"Well were going to need a plan to help you because he'll sense were close in your backpack" Cindy muttered. "Griselda to you know any old spells that could help"

"I'm not that old!". She retaliated. "I mean yeah I know a few things but I highly doubt I can come up with by the time she has to go to school tomorrow".

"Ok fine you guys stay up planning I'm going to shower eat and sleep if you don't mind, apparently I'm going to need a lot of beauty sleep if I'm going to catch a royal" I laughed nervously.

"Of course Willow dear, we'll help in anyway we can" Griselda said with a reassuring grandma kind of tone.

"I SAID IM NOT THAT OLD" I heard in my head.

I looked up sheepishly while Griselda just smiled "Sorry I'll go chill somewhere ok"

"Good now Cindy let's get planning" Looking at her partner while pushing me into my private

bathroom I sat in and smiled at the situation

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